

John's Children, GO GO GIRL

Ma-ma-ma-ma...

Ma-ma-ma my go go girl

She's all put together with chocolate feathers
And my baby don't know just what to do
My baby says, "Hey, keep cool, you!"
She don't realize, I'm hypnotized
She's all put together and she gives me lots of pleasure, and

Ma-ma-ma-ma...

Ma-ma-ma my go go girl

She's all put together with chocolate feathers
Yeah

My baby don't know where I'm hidin'
My baby keeps askin' where I've been
My baby is guessin' that I'm mess in'

She's all put together with chocolate feathers and
My go go girl
My my go go girl
My my go go girl
My my g-g-g-g-go go girl
My my g-g-g-g-go go girl